

## FOLLOW THE MAP

by STEPHEN D. LARSON

**GENRE:** Comedy

**SYNOPSIS:** A motorist seeks advice from an old-timer about how to get to Paradise Mountain.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** To heighten the contrast between the two characters, try making the Motorist's every movement fast and frantic, and the Old-Timer's mannerisms correspondingly slow and deliberate. (Beware, however, of making the Motorist's movements so overdone that they distract from the dialogue.)

**TIME:** Under 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 2

**TOPIC:** Doubts, Christian Living

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** 2 Timothy 3:16-17

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Worship Service

**CHARACTERS:**

MOTORIST—Impatient, wants to “live life in the fast lane”

OLD-TIMER—Stereotypical New Englander; taciturn, unflappable, wise

**PROPS:** Rocking chair, road map

**COSTUMES:** Modern

**SOUND:** Two wireless microphones; car horn sound effects

**LIGHTING:** General stage

**SETTING:** A picturesque village full of Yankee charm

**Drama Ministry**

service@DramaMinistry.com  
www.DramaMinistry.com  
ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of  
**Belden Worship Resources**  
www.beldenworshipresources.com

**Publisher: Regi Stone**

**Executive Editor: Kimberlee Crisafulli / Assistant Editor: Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

## FOLLOW THE MAP *by Stephen D. Larson*

*As the scene opens, an OLD-TIMER sits on a rocker. He is a typical New Englander-unflappable, taciturn. A MOTORIST enters, talking back over his shoulder to someone offstage.*

**MOTORIST:** Just keep your shirt on, okay? I'm just going to see if I can get some directions. *(He looks around, talking to himself)* Boy, will you get a load of this place! I can see the travel book description now: "A quaint picturesque village full of Yankee charm." A backwater, one-horse burg, I call it.

*He spots the OLD-TIMER. Forcing a smile, he approaches the OLD-TIMER with false geniality.*

**MOTORIST:** Good morning, sir! Looks like it's going to be a beautiful day.

*The OLD-TIMER looks at the sky, but says nothing.*

**MOTORIST:** Nice little town you've got here.

**OLD-TIMER:** Which one?

**MOTORIST:** Excuse me?

**OLD-TIMER:** Ya mean this quaint, picturesque village full of Yankee charm or this backwater, one-horse burg?

**MOTORIST:** *(Taken aback by this reply)* Uh...yeah...I mean...umm...Have you lived here all your life?

**OLD-TIMER:** Not yet.

**MOTORIST:** *(Fake laugh)* Hey! That's pretty good. I'll have to remember that. Uh...Say, do you suppose you could give me some directions?

**OLD-TIMER:** Depends.

**MOTORIST:** Depends? On what?

**OLD-TIMER:** On where you're tryin' to get to.

**MOTORIST:** Yeah...yeah, I guess it does. Well, you see, the wife and kids and I are heading for—

**OLD-TIMER:** Got a map?

**MOTORIST:** Huh? A map! Oh, sure! It's— *(He starts to produce a road map from his back pocket)*

**OLD-TIMER:** Then ya don't need me.